

bring on loss of appetites, pains, and diseases; while the humble peasant, who labours for his daily bread, enjoys a feast every meal he makes, and is a stranger to strife, envy, or any of those unhappy passions, which repose on the downy pillow of the great."

In this manner our poor little shepherd and shepherdess conversed and read away the time, till the evening stole upon them almost insensibly; for time, when properly employed, never sits heavily on our hands. They, therefore, seeing night approaching, having taken proper care of their sheep, bent their steps towards the home of their good but poor parents. It was very pleasing to see these two pretty children walking home arm in arm, the sweet pictures of health, peace, and contentment; those three divine possessions, which form the whole system of human happiness.

*Chapter*



AS Amintor and Florella were turning home in the evening, they espied a large bird, called